

# The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE CONSTITUTION.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 3, 1855.

VOL. 5--NO 34.

BY L. D. STARKE.

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.  
Single copy, one year, \$2 50  
Five copies, one year, \$11 00  
Ten copies, one year, \$20 00

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## POETRY.

From the Boston Post.  
THE NEGLECTED.

By Edward Danforth.

He comes not over the meadow,  
He comes not down the lane;  
He me! I fear his well known step  
Will never sound here again.  
He takes his favorite authors,  
And on them o'er and o'er;  
His wake but bitterness,  
For he returns no more.

He says another claims him now,  
With deeper, softer tone;  
He leaves me alone,  
Where all was happiness,  
That pang can equal this,  
That another owns his love,  
And another claims his kiss!

From cynic heart and sage,  
How sad the lessons fall;  
That better to have loved and lost  
Than never have loved at all.  
'Tis but a heartless creed  
Experience will blot—  
Who would hope, and dream and  
Love.

To be at last forgot!  
That has known the joy of peace,  
The heart unwrung by doubt,  
A brief, transient flash of love,  
Would feel that peace die out?  
Better pass through life unloved  
Than bear what I have borne—  
That all life's hopes to one dread east,  
And meet neglect and scorn.

Look over the meadow,  
And then down the lane,  
Go back the curtain, open the door,  
Alas, 'tis all in vain!  
Well known form now meets my gaze,  
Nought see I in the lane;  
I hope! a grace is in my heart,  
It will not come again.

CRADLE SONG OF THE POOR.

I cannot bear to see thee  
Stretch thy tiny hands in vain;  
I got no bread to give thee,  
Child, to ease thy pain.  
In God sent thee first to bless me,  
And, thankful too, was I;  
My darling, I, thy mother,  
Most long to see thee die.

Sleep, my darling, thou art weary;  
God is good, but life is dreary.  
I watched thy baby fading,  
And thy strength sink day by day;  
I know, will want and fever  
Thy little life away.  
He makes thy father reckless,  
He has left both him and me;  
I will not let my baby  
Die but a crust for thee.

Sleep, my darling, thou art weary;  
God is good, but life is dreary.  
That shouldst perish early,  
So soon, my darling one,  
I want to sin, to struggle  
As I have done.  
That thou, angel spirit  
That thou, angel spirit  
That thou, angel spirit

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

EMMA SYDNEY.

BY MISS ALICE GRAY.

Breezes and birds are true democrats. They whisper their melodies equally to the poor man and the rich man. It is one of the worst evils of poverty that it often deadens the ear to such cadences—that is, its accompaniments do. Poverty itself, what is it but a slight hold on gross material things, giving room for a firmer one on the refined and spiritual? I know a decayed dwelling in a village in western New York over which they used to hover—these little democrats—as blithely as if wealth and state held their court within. And yet if they had remained by their party they could not have come there, for it was only the remains of aristocratic feelings and manners that prevented the inhabitants from sinking into the condition of those who live only in the present. No one could have helped pitying Mr. Sydney's family, and all the more for the constant effort to hide all cause for pity. There is no poverty so bitter as that which carries with it the memory of something better—not inheritance so burdensome and yet so proud and dear as that of a name which entails unceasing care for itself. Within the house was neglect and decay. The walls were crumbling, the furniture dropping to pieces, the carpets wearing out. Every little ornament had grown shabby long ago, every curtain faded, every picture dingy. Mr. Sydney's rusty coat, cut in a fashion long by-gone, and Mrs. Sydney's clothes, carefully worn and repaired, told the same tale. Spirit-bowed and listless that poor woman moved about the house. She had no heart to attempt more than to push on matters from day to day.

"Poor Mrs. Sydney! One morning in November she received a letter. When her husband entered the room, she extended it to him. "James, Emma's coming home." Mr. Sydney looked surprised. "Well," he said, as if wishing to hear more. "She is coming home, I tell you—here to this desolate, ruined home," and she glanced around the comfortable room. Mr. Sydney's eyes followed hers, and a groan escaped him. "How comes it about?" he asked.

"There is the letter. Your sister's husband is dead, and she is going into the country for a time, and so Emma is coming to her well remembered home," she says. "Poor child! It is rather different from what it was when she left it, eight years ago."

For a long time the father and mother sat in silent despondency. "Is there no way of preventing this?" said Mrs. Sydney. "To have her come here with her habits of luxury and elegance, her gay tastes and bright young spirits, to this impoverished, dreary house. Oh, she has no idea what it is."

Mr. Sydney covered his face with his handkerchief, and left the room. His wife sat for nearly an hour like one crushed beneath a heavy weight. At the end of that time her brother alighted at the front door.

"What is the matter, Eliza?" said he, as he entered the room. She pointed to the letter on the table. He read it, and then indulged in a prolonged "whew!"

"Rather an unpromising state of things for the girl, I confess, but I don't see what you have to cry about."

"Now, that's always the way with you women. If one can't understand your feelings at once, off you go into the third heavens, or the Lord knows where. For my part, I should think you'd be glad to see your only daughter again."

"Robert, can I calmly see a beautiful, petted, lively girl of eighteen come to such a place as this, and witness all the petty shifts and contrivances of an hourly miserable economy, which suffices not to hide poverty and desolation? I can struggle on by myself. I am used to it. But I hoped she was safe from all annoyance."

"How does Mr. Sydney take it?" "His heart bleeds that he has no better home to offer his daughter."

"What can I do, Robert?" asked Mrs. Sydney, after a long pause. "Do! Why there's only one thing to be done. If the child's coming back, bestir yourself and make everything look as cheerful as you can. There's your duty—walk right up to it."

But Mrs. Sydney could not "walk right up" to her duty. With nerves and spirit all unstrung she could only feebly and miserably make some arrangements in her bed chamber. Mr. Sydney, however, had been seen going about himself merrily, with a sad, wistful air, playing the carpenter. A wretched piece of furniture or refectory, and trying to coax the sagging-downy into an appearance of comfort by sitting-room into an appearance of old-fashioned locket, containing a miniature of his mother, and proceeded to the jeweler's to dispose of it.

"What will you give me for this?" he asked. The man named a low sum. "No more than that?" said Mrs. Sydney. "No, sir, it is too old-fashioned to sell. We can only take it for old gold."

before the appointed time. Even if expectations are ever so anxious, such a thing always seems something like a cold shower-bath. Emma had named a week from the day her letter came as the time when she might be expected, but the evening of the same day—a dreary November evening—saw her at her father's door.

In another minute she was in the parlor, embracing her parents, kissing her brothers, fondly patting the old mother's head, smiling, laughing, talking all in a breath. Then she threw off her hat, and let her chestnut curls fall down over her neck. "How good the fire feels!" she exclaimed, "that last stage ride was so cold!"

And as she warmed her hands over the blaze, and smiled brightly, Mrs. Sydney smiled too, and forgot her anxious watchfulness for her daughter's first glance around the room.

"Oh! how hungry I am!" exclaimed Emma, as she seated herself at the tea-table.

"I am glad you are, my dear," said her mother, "for they say hunger makes even the plainest food taste good."

"Indeed I am hungry. I could eat oceans of bread and butter."

"What could be better than bread and butter? And this is so different from our city bread. It will be a quite a treat."

After tea, Emma seated herself by her father on the old rickety sofa, not seeming to notice the cold draught coming through the crevices made by the ill-fitting shutter behind her, and amused the family with a lively account of her journey. Lightly and gayly she ran on, till her father laughed as he had not done for years, and her brother Robert came out from his corner, and placed himself at her feet. Poor fellow! a blush had tinged his cheek as he had felt his sister's eye glance over his rough jacket and shabby pantaloons. He was only one year younger than herself, a high-spirited boy, and the fallen condition of his family made him sullen, irritable, and capricious. But this evening he yielded himself to the charms of Emma's conversation. And gentle, petting Harry, three years younger, drew near and hung upon her lips. She seemed to diffuse a sparkling, bounding atmosphere all around her, and when eleven o'clock struck, and she rose to go to bed, all started with a wondering smile to think they had spent such a pleasant evening.

"I am afraid you will not find your bed very good, my dear," said her mother, who accompanied her to her room. She sighed as she spoke.

"Because it's feathers, do you mean? Oh! I'm not at all afraid of them. You don't know how I shall enjoy it, after being tied to a mattress, winter and summer."

Mrs. Sydney had not meant that. There were only five feathers in the bed, one in the middle, and one at each corner—not enough to hurt her.

Emma's gay laugh as she said good-night echoed strangely through the old hall. She closed the door, threw herself down on the sofa, and then one long flood of tears. There had been but one effort since her first shocked glance at the house and her parents' faces—for their sake to hide her feelings. And nobly had she succeeded. But now the pent-up flood burst forth resistlessly. Poor girl! most sudden and cutting had been the disappointment of her fair, sweet hopes and cherished anticipations, and most saddening the aspect of everything as she read all at a glance. After a long time she got up and looked around. Oh! how her heart ached as she thought of the messages from every desolate corner, from every moth-eaten curtain, from the scanty furniture, stole to her ear. And then a sense of the inefficiency of a woman's yearning came upon her, and again she threw herself down, but this time it was before an all-powerful Friend. She entreated consolation, support, and guidance—guidance that cannot err, for she felt that she had a work to do here.

She longed for a man's strong arm as she stood by the window the next morning, looking out upon the overgrown garden. If she had them she would make that spot a well-spring of cheerfulness. There was much to do at every turn, and only a girl's hand to do it. The forced resort to passive energy and moral action fretted her spirit. She brought her guitar into the sitting-room, established her work-table in one corner, got out her embroidery, brought down her port-folio, some favorite books, and chess-board. And then what more could she do, for her mother shrank nervously from any participation of hers in "housekeeping. Oh! Oh! what could she do? She had done much. She had made the sitting-room a place where people could smile, instead of the bare, cheerless room it had been. Her joyous conversation, her winning, affectionate manners, her tender attentions to parents, her ringing laugh were of themselves sufficient to work great good. She had need of an inexhaustible fund of good spirits, for there was everything to depress her.

On the first Sunday after her arrival she remembered to ask her mother if she were going to church. "To church? I never go to church," said Mrs. Sydney.

Emma looked rather sad. "Why not?" "My dear, I have no clothes to appear in."

This time Emma could not hide the tears. On Monday morning she was up before light, trying to alter some of her dresses to suit her mother, and laying aside her best shawl and bonnet for her. Her quick eye saw but too well the many mortifications and humiliations which her parents bore, and she gently tried to induce her mother to let her share in her burden of care. In a few weeks the air and tone of the household were much changed. But her brother John, who at first had responded to her action, resisted all attempts to win his confidence to make him happy. In the evenings when she was singing to her guitar, or beguiling her father and mother by her lively chat, while she gave her brother Henry drawing lessons, the very cheerfulness of the scene

would seem to drive John away. In vain she tried to draw him into the circle. "It is hard to prop up a fallen house," her uncle Robert said, "our very props often come down upon us." John was awkward in his manner, very listless, his education had not proceeded much farther than the grammar-school course, and he was painfully conscious of his deficiencies. Discontented and full of uneasy desires, he had allowed himself to be drawn into low company.

Weeks and months passed on. How dear was Emma Sydney to her mother's heart, that care-worn, saddened heart—how precious her love and sympathy! And how often did her father's eyes fill with warm tears as he looked upon her?

One morning as Mrs. Sydney's brother Robert was passing the village hotel, he heard a lady's voice calling him from the piazza, "Dr. French! Dr. French!"

He turned and recognized Mrs. Evans, Mr. Sydney's sister. "How do you do?" she said. "How are they at my brother's?"

"I did not go immediately there," she continued, assuming a confidential tone, "because I judged from the tone of Emma's last letter that it might not be convenient. She did not say so, you understand, but still—"

The first judgment I ever knew you to form that was good for anything, thought the gentleman.

"I am come to take dear Emma away," said Mrs. Evans, as she arranged her veil before walking down with Dr. French.

She was very confident, but Emma quietly refused to leave her father's house.

Mrs. Evans could not believe her serious at first; but after laughing at her and expostulating with her in vain, she grew really angry.

"Dr. French," she said, "do help me to reason this silly girl out of her nonsense."

"Indeed, madam, I am afraid I can't help you there; my reasoning would be all the other way."

"Is it possible? Are you crazy, Dr. French? Don't you see that she is evidently blind to her own interests? I don't wish to hurt your feelings, James, nor yours, Eliza, but you must know that this is no place for Emma. She can hardly be comfortable here. I speak plainly, you see, Dr. French, I am not disposed to squeamishness."

"Nor I, madam."

"I am very sorry it is so, James," she added, as she saw the color rising in Mr. Sydney's cheek, "and I respect the feeling that would conceal it, but some things can't be concealed. Besides, Emma is throwing herself away here. All she has acquired is of no use to her. Her music, for instance, that I have taken so much trouble with, of what good is it here? Her dancing, her drawing, her embroidery—"

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He might have answered both questions had he seen the passionate weeping of the next two hours, and then the long kneeling before Jesus.

A few days after, Emma was sitting by the window of her own room, when she saw a little German girl creeping up through the garden.

"Miss Emma," she said, "I come to tell you. Oh! mine Gott, I could not help it."

"What do you mean? What is it, Edla?"

"Well, Mr. John Sydney comes to our house very often, you know, Miss Emma."

"No, I did not know it—but what then?"

"Well, he was there last night. Two or three men were there, and there was a crack in the wall, and—oh! will any one hear me?—I listened, and heard all they said. They are going to rob the jeweler's shop to-night. Mr. John is the one to break in, and the rest go shares in the plunder."

"Edla, do you know what you are saying? My brother John! break in a shop? What do you mean?"

"Indeed it's true, Miss Emma. They play cards every night, brother Franz and the other men, and Mr. John has lost more than he can pay, and I think that's the reason he has to mind them. The plan is all fixed, Miss Emma, for to-night. They meet at our house at twelve o'clock. I could not help coming to you about Mr. John. You'll never let them know I told you, will you?" They'd beat the life out of me.

"Don't be afraid, Edla. No one shall know. Tell me now, quick, who is engaged in this besides your brother-in-law?"

"Martin and Heinrich Werner. Oh! they've got such long knives," said the child, shuddering.

"Go home now, Edla. Say nothing to any one. I thank you for coming. Go home as quick as you can."

Had the Sydney family indeed fallen so low? All now depended on Emma's single arm. About eleven o'clock that night she wrapped herself in an old cloak and hood, stole out of the house and pressed on through the darkness and rain. She had little of the heroine in her composition, and yet she had embarked in what might indeed be called an adventure. She was too excited to think of herself, though alone in that lone place, late at night. She perceived a light glimmering from Franz Muller's kitchen as she approached, and looking through a round hole in the shutter, saw three men sitting round a table, and her brother John in a slouched hat putting some tools in his pocket. Her heart beat violently. The long knives of which little Edla had spoken shone gleaming before her sight, but breathing a prayer she knocked boldly at the door. It was opened by one of the men. "I wish to see my brother," she said. The man attempted to bar her passage, but she was too quick for him and sprang past. He seized her by the arm with a terrible oath.

In an instant John Sydney pushed him back. "Oh! he exclaimed, 'do not touch my sister. Emma, how came you here?'"

"No matter—I am here; and now, John, come home with me. Think of your father's grey hairs. Will you cover them with shame? Will you beat down your mother's heart into the grave?"

"It is of no use to talk to me, Emma," said John, "it is too late. Leave me alone. What did you come here for?"

"It is not too late, John. Listen to me. Do you want money—I am young and strong. I will work my fingers to the bone for you, Oh, John, you have not fallen so low—I do not believe it."

John looked in his sister's excited countenance, sat down and hid his face upon the table.

"John, think how young you are. Think of the life before you. Think of your mother."

In the meantime, the men had held a hurried consultation in German. Heinrich Werner, the roughest of them, now approached Emma.

"Look here, mistress," said he, "if this only concerned that chicken-hearted brother of yours I wouldn't care, but I and my friends have an interest in it, and if you think you're going to ruin us, you're mistaken. John shall do as he has promised: and you don't leave this house to-night, at any rate."

Werner spoke in a menacing tone, and then threw his brawny arm around her waist. John Sydney started to his feet, and sprang at Werner's throat like a wild cat.

"Brute," he shouted, "do you dare to put your hands upon her?"

The other man pulled him off. "Be quiet boy!"

"Let go of my sister!" shouted John. "Well, there then," said Werner, you needn't make such an outrageous fuss about it. I wasn't hurting her."

The men now let John go, who, with his heart bursting with passion, immediately drew Emma to his side. She beckoned to Franz Muller. "Only let John alone," she said, "tempt him no more, and I will stay here with him all night, if you say so. You need not fear my letting any of this be known, for then, you know you will have it in your power to tell of my brother's share, and you know well I would make any sacrifice rather than have that."

There's some reason in what the girl says," said Muller.

"I'm not going to give it up so," said Werner, "John, you are one such a dough-face as to let a woman's nonsense rule you?"

she had rescued him. He felt that she had earned a right to his confidence, and poured into her ear all his restless, impatient desires. As soon as she could, she wrote to her aunt Evans, and implored her in the persuasive manner she so well knew how to use, to give to John the generous allowance she had told her at parting should still be hers. Then he could go to college, and—on went the sister's anticipations through many a sparkling year.

November, with his dark, dreary days, had come and gone. The frost-angel had been scattering gems of light from his white arm. Emma's heart had been made glad by her aunt's promising, "for Emma's dear sake," to bear John's expenses at college.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney never knew of the blow they had escaped, but another was coming now. One morning Harry opened the door to a surly-looking man, who presented a bill to Mr. Sydney.

"I cannot pay it," said he, the color maddening in his hollow cheek. "Your employer knows I cannot."

About dusk the deputy sheriff came with a writ in the usual form, directing "to attach the real and personal estate of the defendant, and for want thereof to take his body."

The house and all that was in it would not have satisfied the debt. Mr. Sydney might have obtained bail, but totally untried by the blow, he thought only of literal compliance with the law. He was at sixty an old, old man; he had long been accustomed to quiet submission to circumstances; and now, with an obstinacy which proved the shattered state of his mind, he prepared for the indignity of being conveyed to the county jail. He heeded not the tears and remonstrances of his wife and daughter. With but one long look back upon the house in which he had been born, he entered the chaise with the sheriff.

Mrs. Sydney sent immediately for her brother. Before nine o'clock he had procured bail, but the jail was ten miles distant, and it was thought best not to send over till the morning. In the morning Mr. Sydney was too ill to be moved. Provision for his comfort had to be made in the prison, and Emma took up her station by his side, and listened with a sinking heart to his incoherent talk. Her cheek grew pale, and her frame full of languor, but she heeded it not. Sometimes she passed the night alone in that dim cell, and how fast and how far did her thoughts travel! Back to the brilliant scenes where she once sported—away to the proud halls to which she had been wooed as mistress—to her impoverished, but dearly-loved home. And beneath her feet was the floor where hardened wretches had often lain. She questioned of her own identity as she looked around. But a groan from the bed—all was terrible truth. Oh! how thick the clouds seemed gathering round her and hers.

One night there was weeping, low, but heartbroken, in that prison room, for Dr. French had pronounced Mr. Sydney's sleep that which "knoweth no waking." Mrs. Sydney's enfeebled frame gave way, and she was carried fainting into the apartments of the jailor. But Emma persisted in trying the restoratives that her uncle had declared were of no farther use. With compressed lip and eye unnaturally bright, she bent over the cold and motionless form. Dr. French had left her to attend to her mother, and poor Harry had thrown himself down in a corner, with his brow pressed to the cold stones, and was sobbing as if his heart would break. But Emma's white, trembling hands desisted not.

"He moved, Harry! Father moved!" she shrieked.

"It is true. Come here. He is living."

With renewed energy she now applied the stimulants. Harry flew for his uncle.

There was a half hour of intense anxiety, and then Dr. French's voice was heard saying, as he laid his hand upon the head of his niece, "Emma Sydney! you have saved your father's life."

From that hour Mr. Sydney began to grow better. In a week or two he was well enough to be removed to his own house. Emma's arm was his support during his tedious convalescence, and Emma's gentleness and self-denial the same amid all the worshipping tenderness that was lavished upon her.

Some gentlemen in the neighborhood, to whose cars had come the tale of Emma's self-devotion, obtained a midshipman's warrant for Harry, and his pay, almost the whole of which he sent to his parents, lifted off much of the pressure of their poverty.

In three years John graduated at Yale with the first honors. Emma listened proudly to his eloquent valedictory, but how much sweeter to her heart was the whisper that stole to it a few moments afterward, "I have to thank you for all, my sister."

When, at last, Emma Sydney stood at the altar, beside George Dimbar, a blushing bride, she was a thousand times more happy for having waited till she had fulfilled her duty. Her after life was eminently happy, for is not such a youth the bright promise of a golden maturity?

A FORMIDABLE UNDERTAKING.—A contemporary puts the tobacco question into the following shape: "Suppose a tobacco chewer is addicted to the habit of chewing tobacco fifty years of his life, and that each day of that time he consumes two inches of solid pipe, it amounts to six thousand four hundred and seventy-five feet, making nearly one mile and a quarter in length of solid tobacco, half an inch thick, and two inches broad. Now what would the young beginner think if he had the whole amount stretched out before him, and were told that to chew it would be one of the exercises of his life, and also that it would tax his income to the amount of two thousand and ninety-four dollars?"

The fellow that "toed the mark," has since kicked the bucket.

## THE LIVING AND THE DEAD.

THOUGHTS AT LAUREL HILL.

BY GEORGE O. BARTLEY.

What a fearful mystery is the heart? What overwhelming and glorious tides of thought and feeling: what an ocean of unuttered beauty, and swelling waves of sympathy and love flows on beneath this mighty shadow in which we move, within this gorgeous and fabled daydream of existence. Yet perfect as is this mechanism of our existence, we are but feeble children of a fleeting and transient mortality.

"Our lives are like an autumn leaf, That trembles in the morn's pale ray. We live and love and pass away to an unknown and incomprehensible future."

But religion stands like a bright angel upon the dark borders of the tomb, and death, the universal friend, unlocks the soul's dead and dreary prison house, and sheds the light of immortality upon the spirit's wings.

I stand amidst the silent city of the dead; bright monuments of grief, the sculptured memories of departed loved ones, rise before me in this soft and witching hour of twilight like the dim remembrance of a vanished dream. The noblest of earth, kings and patriarchs of the ancient world, have gone before us, and even our blessed Saviour has set his seal on Calvary's bloody cross, & stamped the destiny of man with the sweet hope of life and immortality beyond the narrow confines of the grave.

But it is not alone the external witnesses of the grim tyrant's pathway that thrill the soul with solemn and prophetic warning. It is not the emblazoned mausoleum, nor stonied urn of animated dust; not the graceful flowers, those lovely emblems of undying affection, springing from the dark receptacles of the dead, and watered by the eyes of fond and agonizing love, that speaks of oblivion and decay.

I behold around me the graves of buried hopes; the mouldering shrines of earth's best loved ones; life's sublime and soul-wrought imagery and its sparkling treasures of thought faded to stillness and gloom; the bright buds of passion and the sweet blossom of love scattered dead and withered in the dust; that angelic purity of infancy, youth's opening beauty, and the dinging helplessness of age.

"Death! what is there in death for fear? 'Twill decompose my lifeless frame, But an arm unseen still watches near, To light it with a purer flame."

Sleep on, untroubled dreamer in thy eternal resting place! To thee life's weary battles are over. Its fond but fleeting visions, the stormy conflicts with an unquiet world, the spirit's deathless yearnings, and the heart's pure and holy impulses are reposing in the shadow of Almighty wings.

Yes, the dead are at rest, weep not for them. The light of immortality with rays softer than the tints of spring; reillumes the sunless solitudes of the tomb; streams of unnumbered joys, and visions of celestial loveliness open from the pearly gates of paradise to glad the reawakened soul.



[From the Placer (California) Times.]

## OUR FOREIGN BORN CITIZENS.

The moral strength of the United States rests in the hearts and hands of the individual citizens. All the hopes of a permanent nationality, of home prosperity and influence abroad, are placed in the keeping of the whole people, every citizen being the custodian of his share and proportion of the garnered treasure. The policy of the country has been uniform in its adherence to the plan upon which the right of citizenship should rest, since the young Republic was baptised into the family of nations. That basis being early fixed upon, became a notable feature in the new nation; one which invited the men of all nations to come and join the great proposed brotherhood of republicans, which pointed to the flag that waved over a land of promised freedom and equality of citizenship, which claimed that an asylum was now opened where the sick of heart who suffered under the burden of oppression in foreign lands might find repose and happiness. This feature proclaimed that the stranger might receive the powers and privileges of citizenship among the native born population, upon the conditions which the founders of the nation deemed just and expedient.

At the very inception of our national organization, laws were enacted for the purpose of regulating the simple and easy process by which foreign born residents might become fully invested with the franchise of equal citizens. The Constitution of the United States in its 14th article, 8th section in defining the powers and duties of Congress says they "shall have power to establish a uniform rule of naturalization." That power was exercised in the several enactments of Congress prior to the act approved April 14, 1802, behind which it is now needless to look, since that act repealed all former statutes upon the subject and was intended to cover the whole ground of naturalization. This act provided that five years residence, with three years declaration of intention should entitle the applicant to his certificate of citizenship; the declaration was substantially that the applicant intended to become a citizen of the United States. After the five years of his residence expired he was again allowed to present himself in any proper tribunal, show the record of his declaration of intention and prove by two respectable citizens that he had resided five years then last past in the limits of the United States; that he was during that time a man of good moral character and attached to the principles of our constitution. This being proved, the applicant solemnly swore that he renounced all allegiance of whatever kind to every foreign prince, potentate, State or sovereign reigning in the country from which the applicant came, and that he would support the Constitution of the United States.

There have been various amendatory statutes passed since that of 1802, but none materially affecting these main features of the general law till May 26, 1824, when Congress enacted that only two years' declaration of intention should be required before the administering of the final oath, instead of three years, as required by the act of 1802. So that the law of the country at the present time, with the one material modification mentioned, is the same as it was in 1802—more than half a century this "uniform rule" has been in operation.

As much has recently been said upon the subject of the naturalization of foreigners, and the subject is one of profound interest in all its bearings upon the peace and welfare of our country, we would be derelict of our duty to the public, if we were not to correct some errors as sometimes occur in the false views which are taken of our national position upon the subject. It has been asserted, for instance, in a recent issue of the *Dublin Nation*, that our foreign born citizens are only viewed as being among us upon sufferance, and the same issue, after boasting of the thousands of Irishmen who have shed their blood for this country, threatens an exodus of the Irish-Americans, and seems to think that either Canada or Ireland, or some other country under the paw of the British Lion would be preferable to this sufferance. Such ideas are, to say nothing of their tact or taste, only calculated to place our Irish adopted citizens in a false light before their kindred in the old country and before the whole world.

It appears from what we have shown that under an express provision of the Constitution, and by the laws of Congress all the rights, privileges and immunities of citizenship which belong to the native born, are extended by that Constitution and those laws to the foreign-born citizen, and that they have been thus uniformly extended to him for more than fifty years. Thus then our foreign-born citizen having once become such, is here of right and not upon sufferance, and in all respects save the one of aspiring to the Presidency of the United States, stands by law and by our charter upon an equal civil and political footing with native-born citizen. As many of our noblest and best men are of foreign birth, and in the business relations of private life, in the public affairs of our State and Federal Governments, and in war as well as in peace, are relied upon for their talents, their courage, their integrity and their zeal in upholding the honor and welfare of their adopted country—we are unwilling to hear uncontradicted either from Ireland or any other foreign country, an assertion which would place such of our fellow-citizens in a false position.

As the cause and question of know-nothingism are subjects we do not design at present to discuss, we may be allowed to say that it is our firm belief that the liberal portions of that society are themselves free to admit that such of our foreign born population as these alluded to are not considered, even by the know-nothings, as in any way objectionable. It is certain that if every foreign-born resident who either has become or intends to become a citizen, were a sober, orderly, decent, well conducted, moral man, it would be a subject of great gratulation to us; but we do not think it would be quite as great, if not a still greater matter of pride and satisfaction to the worthy and respectable portions of our foreign born citizens. And on the other hand, we would with equal candor inquire whether the gross immoralities, drunkenness, rowdiness and crime of our native born citizens is not quite as repulsive to the moral sense of our people, as similar delinquencies are when they are witnessed among the foreign born? No citizen has a right to degrade himself by these vices, but there is no difference of degree in this matter between the foreign born and the native born. When-

ever either violates the laws of the land, or the laws of social and moral obligation, he commits an offence against the country and in his individual responsibility must be held amenable according to the degree and character of the violation.

The broad foundation laid by our fathers for the people of this republic has rested undisturbed for a long period, and until it shall be found that the superstructure is too extensive for that foundation, we ought not to disturb it. Adopted citizenship is too deeply engrained upon our systems to be lopped off by an inconsiderate or short-sighted policy, and while we do live upon this basis it is the duty of every true friend of the country to do as did our fathers—extend the hand of fellowship and friendship to the stranger who approaches our shores for the purpose of becoming a citizen, and while he is in his heart before he came, a genuine republican, ready to support the laws in time of peace, and to leave his new home of freedom and his household to the care of the banner of freedom which floats over them, and bare his breast to the foes of our country when danger and war threaten her rights or her honor. Common danger, common rights, common courtesies and common love of freedom and of the country, ought to inspire us with a fraternity of respect for one another, whether the place of our birth may have been beneath the sceptre of an Emperor, the crown of a despot, or under the flag of the land of Washington. And as individual responsibility constitutes the strength and bulwark of this nation—let individual merit such as marks the true patriot, the virtuous citizen, the good neighbor, and the respectable man, prove that birth-place is not more worthy of consideration in adjusting our equal laws, than would be the discarded idea of titled ancestry. When private worth comes to be the test, public usefulness will be easily secured, and when men are only promoted to places of trust for their competency and honesty, the question of where was his one or that one born, will no more be a wealth or indigence.

## EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

### FURTHER BY THE ATLANTIC.

A speech of disagreement had arisen between Napoleon and England! Napoleon said the armies should not act together, if Bonaparte's committee of the English Parliament proceeded. Lord Clarendon went by express to Bologne and set the matter right. In the meantime the committee proceeded with the investigation, but it is thought that Parliament will be dissolved.

Serious difficulties are reported at Ticino in Switzerland.

The new Emperor has confirmed diplomatist Gortschakoff's previous instructions with regard to the negotiations.

The first preliminary conference has been held at Vienna.

The Czar Nicholas had prior to his death, recalled Menschikoff and appointed General Gortschakoff chief in command, and General Ostensacken second; and had sent Gen. Linder to Bessarabia.

The Czar Alexander has appointed Gen. Radtzev Minister of War.

The Allies have ordered their generals to press forward the war.

There has been more fighting in the Crimea. The French stormed a redoubt skillfully erected by Russians during the night, and several hundred were killed.

Broussie, in France, has been destroyed by an earthquake, together with most of its inhabitants.

NEW YORK, March 27, 9 o'clock, A. M.—The steamer Atlantic arrived off the Light ship about midnight, but owing to the thickness of the weather did not come up till daylight this morning.

She left Liverpool at 2 o'clock P. M. on Saturday the 10th, her regular day, but experienced heavy westerly gales the entire passage. She brings 74 passengers, amongst them Archbishop Hughes and Bishop Doonan.

The Atlantic arrived out at Liverpool on the afternoon of the 4th.

The Czar Nicholas expired shortly after noon on Friday, March 2nd. His disease was atrophy of the lungs, and his sickness was only a few days standing. His last words to the Empress were: "Tell Frederick, King of Prussia, to continue attached to Russia, as he has hitherto been, and never forget his father's words. It is said that a few days before his death the Czar succeeded in effecting a complete reconciliation between his two eldest sons, Alexander and Constantine, who were at variance."

The news of the Czar's death was received in England with demonstrations of joy. The several theatre managers came before the curtain and announced the fact, which in most instances was received with tumultuous cheering.

The Berlin Court placed its lilies in mourning immediately, and orders were issued for the whole Prussian army to wear symbols of mourning for four weeks.

At Vienna the news caused great agitation.

The Emperor of Austria directs that in acknowledgment of the services rendered by the Emperor Nicholas during the time of unfortunate trials, the Nicholas Regiment of Cuirassiers shall always preserve that name as a souvenir in the Austrian Army.

The Russian ambassadors have announced the new Emperor's accession.

A synopse of Alexander's manifesto had been received via Konigsberg. He declares the welfare of his empire to be his only aim, and says he will endeavor to maintain Russia in the highest standard of power and glory; and aim to accomplish the incessant wishes and views of his predecessor, in doing which he hopes the zeal of his subjects will assist him.

Immediately on the death of the Czar Nicholas being known in Paris, orders were sent to Marshal Canrobert to press on the siege of Sebastopol with the utmost vigor.

Of the proposed departure of Napoleon for the seat of war nothing additional was known, but preparations continue to be made.

The Vienna Conference.

er of instructions which would insure the conclusion of a treaty between Prussia and the Western powers.

The Chamber of Deputies at Stuttgart, had voted 3,000,000 thalers at the demand of the King of Württemberg, but inserted formally in the bill a recommendation to follow closely the policy of Austria.

The ratifications of the treaty between Sardinia and the allies, had been changed.

From Sebastopol.

A despatch dated Sebastopol, March 5th, reached Paris on the 9th, stating that 50,000 Russians were threatening the English force at Balaklava. General Bosquet was endeavoring to get his troops in the rear of the enemy with a view of cutting off their supplies and re-enforcements, and preventing their becoming the attacking party.

The weather in the Crimea was very variable. At the latest dates a fine convoy of 200 wagons succeeded in entering Sebastopol.

The firing continued from both sides with more or less steadiness.

During the night of the 21st inst., the Russians threw up an armed redoubt on the flank of the fortifications of Sebastopol; and on the night of the 24th it was attacked and stormed by the French.

Accounts of the event are, however, directly contradicting. Prince Menschikoff says the French were repulsed with a loss of 600 men, while the French accounts claim a victory with 100 men killed.

The French likewise destroyed the works around the Malakoff Tower, but with great loss.

Up to the 26th of February nothing new had occurred at Eupatoria.

A special correspondent of the London Daily News, dated Balaklava, Feb. 23, says that it was rumored that Canrobert had ordered the Court martial of an officer high in command in the French army accused of holding treasonable correspondence with the enemy.

Earthquake at Bousse, France.

Bousse has been nearly destroyed by an earthquake and a despatch says that two thousand persons lost their lives.

The Markets.

LIVERPOOL, March 10.—Brow & Shipley report that the Cotton market opened active, and closed tame at barely  $\frac{1}{2}$  advance.

Breadstuffs were dull at 21 decline on wheat, one shilling on flour, and one shilling decline on corn.

Baring's Circular reports a fair business generally.

Consols closed at 93.

American stocks were quiet, and the money market easier.

Miligan's Liverpool Circular quotes:—Cotton—Sales for the week 87,000 bales. New Orleans fair 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; middling 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Up-land fair 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Prices advanced  $\frac{1}{4}$ , and the market opened with a good demand, but fell off at the close. Holders are pressing on the market. Sales to exporters 17,000 bales, and for export 12,600.

Breadstuffs—Western Canal flour 38s; Ohio 41s. Corn, yellow 41s, white 42s.

The Liverpool circulars are very contradictory. Demitons quote Flour as having declined 2s; Wheat 3d, and Corn 2s. 6d. Western Canal flour 38s a 37s; Baltimore and Philadelphia 37s a 39s; Ohio 38s a 42s; white wheat 11s 2d a 12s; red and mixed 10s 6d a 11s 3d; yellow and mixed corn 40s a 41s 6d; white 41s a 43.

WHAT IS A HINDOO?

New York is famous for names to political parties. The Whig are classified as "Silver Greys" and "Woody Heads," the Democrats as "Hards" and "Softs," and the K. N.'s as "Hindoes." The following explains the reason:

The Thugs of Hindostan are an association who believe it is their duty to exterminate all who do not belong to their own order. They meet in secret lodges, and are sworn with solemn oaths. They lie in wait for unsuspecting passers-by, and attacking them suddenly, and without warning, strangle them. The higher the position and character of the victim, the greater is supposed to be the merit of the act. The Thug who strangles the largest number of victims in the course of a year is rewarded with the title of Grand Thug of the Council, and invested with despotic power. If any Thug refuses to yield unquestioning power to the commands of the Grand Thug, they make an image or effigy of him, which they burn, at the same time stoning and cursing it. This is supposed to visit him with all manner of misfortunes. After this any Thug who meets him is bound to stab him to the heart provided he can do so without risk of detection. Every member of the order is sworn to deny his connection with it, and when interrogated to say he knows nothing about it. When apprehended and brought to justice, they claim to be persons of the greatest morality and virtue, and justify their acts by saying that they only wish to establish the true religion, (viz: all who are not Thugs), from getting control of the country.

The points of resemblance between the Thugs of Hindostan, and the Know-nothings of this country, are, it will be seen, many and striking; with preference, on the score of merit and fair dealing, slightly in favor of the Thugs.—*Min Age*.

WILLIAM C. FLOURNOY ON THE STUMP.

From all accounts, the most telling and eloquent effort that has been made in Eastern Virginia during the present canvass, was the speech of William C. Flournoy, esq., at Prince Edward Court on Monday last. We have met with several gentlemen who heard it, and they all concur in pronouncing the speech a masterpiece of eloquent and convincing argument. He has taken the field for the campaign, and means, we learn, to keep it, and to do this whole duty. It will be borne in mind that he is the brother of the nominee of the Whig (K. N.) convention. We hear that the democracy are fully roused in Prince Edward, and that instead of losing by defection from their ranks, some of the most respectable Whigs in the country will vote the democratic ticket as against the Winchester nominees. They say they can swallow most anything to get the democracy, but can't go Know-nothing. So, from what we can gather, is public feeling generally on the South side.—*South Side (Va.) Democrat of the 26th*.

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## Democratic Pioneer.



TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 3, 1855.

## MEDICAL GRADUATES.

The following is a list of Graduates, in Medicine from North Carolina in the University of Pennsylvania, for the session 1854-'55, viz:

James N. Butt, Pasquotank Co.  
Joseph N. Bynum, Pitt Co.  
Wm. Clanton, Warren Co.  
James R. Cole, Craven Co.  
W. H. Cowell, Currituck Co.  
David Cox, Perquimans Co.  
S. T. Cloman, Martin Co.  
John W. Ellington, Rockingham Co.  
A. H. Graham, Lincoln Co.  
Benj. T. Green, Granville Co.  
Horace W. Hester, " "  
R. J. Hicks, " "  
John W. Hill, Duplin Co.  
G. J. Hinton, Wake Co.  
Geo. S. J. Houston, Iredell Co.  
H. Holmes Hunter, Gates Co.  
Samuel Jacobs, Caswell Co.  
Chas. W. S. Jeffreys, Franklin Co.  
W. Gaston Jones, Currituck Co.  
Geo. J. Kelly, Granville Co.  
John C. Marriott, Wake Co.  
Whit. P. Smallwood, Bertie Co.  
James A. Smith, Granville Co.  
W. R. Spruill, Bertie Co.  
Burwell Thornton, Warren Co.  
C. B. Whitehead, Duplin Co.  
R. H. Winborne, Hertford Co.  
R. H. Wood, Washington Co.

FARMER'S BANK.—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Farmer's Bank at this place yesterday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing twelve months:—

President, Joseph H. Pool; Cashier, W. W. Griffin; Teller, G. W. F. Dashiell; Directors—R. White, J. M. Whedbee, W. H. Clark, J. W. Hinton.

BISHOP ATKINSON.—We had the pleasure of listening to two sermons from this eloquent divine at the Episcopal Church in this place on Sunday last, upon each of which occasions he fully sustained the eminence he has acquired as a speaker and a profound logician. His language was plain and entirely comprehensible to the commonest understanding, while the massiveness of his arguments and the unbroken chain of his reasoning—the facility with which he adduced authorities, and the earnestness with which he applied himself to his subject, completely riveted the attention of his large and intelligent auditory.

After the sermon in the morning Bishop Atkinson officiated in the ceremonies of ordination, when Mr. Wm. Murphy, of Tyrrel Co., was duly invested with the functions of a Deacon in the Church. In the afternoon the solemn ordinance of confirmation was administered. Eleven persons, nine white and two colored, were confirmed.

NEW POSTAGE LAW.—Persons sending letters through the mails should bear in mind that postage must in all cases be prepaid—otherwise they will not be sent. Postmasters are directed not to send letters that are not prepaid.

NEW FIRM.—By reference to advertisement in another column, it will be seen that the firm of McCoy & Jennings has been changed to that of Jennings & Mason, who will continue the Coach making and repairing business at the old stand.

SOMETHING NOVEL.—We have received a copy of a weekly paper published in Philadelphia, bearing the imposing title of "Woman's Advocate." Miss Anne E. McDowell, Editor and Proprietor. We are no admirers of the "strong-minded" bloomism of the North as displayed in public assemblies—in foolish and indecent twinning debates—but the enterprise before us combines so much of true female modesty with aims and ends so laudable, that we cannot refrain from wishing our fair contemporary abundant success. The "Advocate" is managed exclusively by females, and in every department, as well intellectual as mechanical, evidences a commendable degree of talent, skill and industry. Subscription price \$2 per annum—in advance.

"Peterson's Ladies Magazine," for April, is upon our table. The contents of the present No. fully sustain the reputation of this excellent Monthly. It is a parlor ornament of rarest value.

CAN'T STAND IT.—The Goldsboro' Telegraph, a rabid Whig paper, refuses to swallow Know-Nothingism. The editor says he started out to conduct a Whig paper, but finds that the contest in the State is to be between the Democrats and the "American Party," and as he cannot endorse the principles of the "American party," he has resolved to convert his journal into a Temperance paper.

THE OBJECT OF THE KNOW-NOTHINGS.

We find the following in the Abingdon, Virginia, Democrat:

"In reply to an interrogatory propounded to him by the Hon. Fayette McMullen, as to the object of the Know-nothing organization, John P. Hale, an ex-Senator of the United States, and a leading member of the new party, replied:—We mean to abolish the South, and we intend to do it." Mr. Hale was subsequently waited upon by several gentlemen, and to all he made the same declaration.

## ARE THEY HONEST?

The Know-Nothings affect a holy horror of foreigners and Catholics, and pretend to be greatly alarmed on this account for the prosperity, and even the safety of our republican institutions. The Republic is in danger—the sceptre is about to depart from us—and this glorious country will soon become a prey to foreign cormorants and Catholic vultures. So say the Know-Nothings; and they allege that the only hope of our salvation rests in a landing together of all the natives and Protestants against the hordes of Vandals now threatening the utter demolition of the fairest fabric of a Government ever erected upon this mundane sphere.

They draw us a terrible picture, full of woes and calamities to the nation; and well might a patriot's blood curdle with fear as he beholds the dangers that environ us, if the Know-Nothings speak the truth. What American heart does not beat with emotions of indignation as well as fear, as he gazes upon the picture which portrays his country's degradation and ruin? What native does not feel an itching to grasp his sword and flesh it upon some rascally foreigner or plotting Catholic, as he sees their characters so darkly and so terribly drawn by Know-Nothing artists? Ugh! the ugly, naughty creatures, they should be outlawed—Christian men should be authorized by law to hunt them down like so many wild beasts—in fact, rewards should be offered for their scalps, like those of wolves—that is according to Know-Nothing hobgoblin pictures. Terrible times indeed! if we listen to them! There is some danger that they will frighten some of the old women and children out of their wits some of these days, if they continue to draw such vivid and terrific pictures of impending ruin for the public eye.

But thinking men encounter one little difficulty in this matter. They don't believe that these picture-painters are honest in their representations. They suspect that their pictures are made to sell, and that fancy pictures are more saleable than true representations. And why is it that sensible, thinking men thus question the sincerity of Know-Nothing professions? For this simple reason—that if the Know-Nothings believed their own stories, they would exhibit some symptoms of alarm themselves. Is this so? Do they give any indications of special fear? We mean real fear? Not a bit of it! Your Know-Nothing orator makes his speech upon the hustings just as he would an argument at the bar—for a fee. Your Know-Nothing editor will smoke his cigar with as much complacency and relish as an Englishman would still him, in perfect composure, and at the same time, with professional ease, in one of his most faithful editors!

And your street-politician, too, (of the Know-Nothing stripe) why he will utter jargon after jargon against foreigners and Catholics who are threatening to ruin us; and yet he will wear as placid a countenance as usual—will eat as heartily, drink with as much gusto, laugh as merrily and sleep as soundly of nights, as if he talks about waking up next morning at the bar of Judgment was all nonsense—an unmitigated humbug! He knows it is a humbug—he feels a consciousness of his security which all the foreigners and Catholics in the land cannot shake. Political insincerity and dishonesty are glaringly apparent in all this ranting about foreigners and Catholics. If not, why was it that but three years ago these same politicians were found in such loving embrace with them? Why all the "bidding and cooing" of Gen. Scott and his followers? Rejected suitors sometimes have their love turned into hatred; and it would not be strange if this idea should furnish a solution of the present bitter animosities hurled by Know-Nothings at foreigners.

The truth is, this hue and cry about foreigners, has been gotten up for selfish purposes, and not from patriotic impulses. The Know-Nothings want power and patronage, and they merely use this as a hobby to obtain them. Give them access to a public treasury, and they will not trouble themselves about foreigners. They would excite the fears of others, and yet feel none themselves. They seek to obtain power and place through the fears of the people. But will the people allow themselves to be used as mere foot-balls for trading politicians? Will they succumb to men who are engaged in a crusade against foreigners without just cause?—*Nous verrons*.

KNOW-NOTHING REFORMS.—The next National Council of the new Order of true and unadulterated Americans, will have (it is supposed) under consideration the following measures of reform:

1st. The interdiction of the growth and consumption of Irish Potatoes, by the members of the Order.

2d. The prohibition of the use of Scotch Ale and Lager-beer among the fraternity.

3d. The abolition of the name of a certain article of branly said to be manufactured in France.

4th. The abolition of all Cross Roads.

After these grave questions are settled, the Council may occupy the remainder of the session in discussing the superior quality of the extract of Indian (or native) Corn, and the admirable qualities of persimmon beer as a substitute for Sherry wine!

March seems loth to give up her reign. Yesterday the wind was boisterous and fires were very agreeable.

## HARD LICKS.

The Hon. Thomas Ruffin of the adjoining Congressional District, delivered a speech in Congress just before the adjournment of that body, which dealt some hard blows upon the Know-Nthings. We give the following brief extract, which is full of force:

I do not understand this sudden change of opinion in regard to foreigners. Twelve months ago the case of Martin Kestza was before this House, and gentlemen then seemed to be exceedingly anxious to curry favor with foreigners. Why this sudden change? Is it because military companies composed of naturalized citizens stood in serried ranks in Boston, to maintain the laws, and protect the officers of the Government in the discharge of their duties, when a Southern man was there seeking to claim his property under the Constitution? Is it because these naturalized Irishmen prevented a blood-thirsty mob of native-born traitors from rescuing a fugitive slave? Is it because Batchelder, who was assassinated by that mob, was a native of Ireland?

Yes, Sir, because these men kept off abolition traitors, we hear this cry against them. The fact is notorious that one of the first acts of the Know Nothing Government of Massachusetts was to disband their military companies. I suppose another reason for the outcry against foreigners is because they generally vote the democratic ticket. In the last presidential canvass the Whig candidate proclaimed a new principle on this subject. He was for admitting to the rights of citizenship all who had served in the army for a certain length of time, and but a short time at that. The Whigs then said he was right—they then said that service for a few months in camp—(the last place to learn the operation of our institutions)—should entitle a foreigner to citizenship. Such of them as have joined this "new movement" now say let no one who is born abroad ever be naturalized!







# UNITED STATES MAIL.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

JANUARY 12, 1855.

PROPOSALS for carrying the mails of the United States from January 1st, 1855, to the 30th day of June, 1855, inclusive, in the State of NORTH CAROLINA, will be received at the Contract Office of the Post Office Department, in the city of Washington, until 3 p. m. of 10th April, 1855, (to be decided by the 30th April, 1855,) on the routes and in the times herein specified.

## NORTH CAROLINA.

Bidders are requested to examine carefully the instructions, forms of proposals, &c., attached to this advertisement.

5634 From Williamson, by Flat Swamp and Back, 28 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Williamson Wednesday at 7 a. m.; Arrive at Greenville same day by 5 p. m.; Leave Greenville Thursday at 7 a. m.; Arrive at Williamson same day by 5 p. m.

5635 From Woodville to Durant's Neck, 6 miles and back, twice a week.

Leave Woodville Monday and Friday at 10 a. m.; Arrive at Durant's Neck same days by 12 m.

Leave Durant's Neck Monday and Friday at 8 a. m.; Arrive at Woodville same day by 10 a. m.

Proposals for a third weekly trip will be considered.

5636 From Greenville, by Ward's Store, to Mauldin, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Greenville Friday at 7 a. m.; Arrive at Mauldin same day by 5 p. m.; Leave Mauldin Saturday at 7 a. m.; Arrive at Greenville same day by 5 p. m.

5637 From Hoke's Station, by Ridge Spring, Johnson's Mills, and Corvix, to Greenville, 36 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Hoke's Station Thursday at 7 a. m.; Arrive at Greenville same day by 5 p. m.; Leave Greenville Friday at 7 a. m.; Arrive at Hoke's Station same day by 5 p. m.

5638 From Oconee, by Hatteras, Cape, and Kennebec, to Chatham, 40 miles and back, once a week.

Bidders will state distance and schedule of departures and arrivals.

5639 From Head of River to James Potter's, on Goose Creek, 10 miles and back, once a week.

Bidders will state distance and schedule of departures and arrivals.

5640 From South Creek to Bay River, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave South Creek Friday at 8 a. m.; Arrive at Bay River same day by 11 a. m.; Leave Bay River Friday at 5 a. m.; Arrive at South Creek same day by 7 a. m.

5641 From Currituck, by Colquhoun, to Poplar Branch, to Powell's Point, 25 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Currituck C. H. Friday at 12 m.; Arrive at Powell's Point same day by 6 p. m.

Leave Powell's Point Saturday at 8 a. m.; Arrive at Currituck C. H. same day by 2 p. m.

5642 From Powell's Point, by Nag's Head, to Roanoke Island, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Powell's Point Monday at 8 a. m.; Arrive at Roanoke Island same day by 6 p. m.

Leave Roanoke Tuesday at 8 a. m.; Arrive at Powell's Point same day by 6 p. m.

5643 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; Arrive at North Creek same day by 3 p. m.; Leave North Creek Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 7 p. m.

5644 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; Arrive at North Creek same day by 3 p. m.; Leave North Creek Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 7 p. m.

5645 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; Arrive at North Creek same day by 3 p. m.; Leave North Creek Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 7 p. m.

5646 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; Arrive at North Creek same day by 3 p. m.; Leave North Creek Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 7 p. m.

5647 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; Arrive at North Creek same day by 3 p. m.; Leave North Creek Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 7 p. m.

5648 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; Arrive at North Creek same day by 3 p. m.; Leave North Creek Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 7 p. m.

5649 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; Arrive at North Creek same day by 3 p. m.; Leave North Creek Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 7 p. m.

5650 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; Arrive at North Creek same day by 3 p. m.; Leave North Creek Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 7 p. m.

5651 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; Arrive at North Creek same day by 3 p. m.; Leave North Creek Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 7 p. m.

5652 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; Arrive at North Creek same day by 3 p. m.; Leave North Creek Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 7 p. m.

5653 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; Arrive at North Creek same day by 3 p. m.; Leave North Creek Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 7 p. m.

5654 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; Arrive at North Creek same day by 3 p. m.; Leave North Creek Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 7 p. m.

5655 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; Arrive at North Creek same day by 3 p. m.; Leave North Creek Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 7 p. m.

5656 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; Arrive at North Creek same day by 3 p. m.; Leave North Creek Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 7 p. m.

5657 From Pungo Creek to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Newbern Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 3 a. m.

Arrive at Washington same days by 12 m. and Plymouth same days by 8 p. m.

Leave Plymouth Thursday and Saturday at 7 a. m.

Arrive at Columbia same days by 4 p. m.; Leave Columbia Friday and Monday at 8 a. m.

Leave Plymouth same days by 6 p. m.

From Columbia to Fort Landing, 20 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Columbia Friday at 6 a. m.; Arrive at Fort Landing same day by 12 m.

Arrive at Fort Landing Friday at 1 p. m.; Arrive at Columbia same day by 7 p. m.

Leave Columbia to Gum Neck, 20 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Columbia every Friday at 6 a. m.; Arrive at Gum Neck Friday at 1 p. m.

Leave Gum Neck Friday at 1 p. m.; Arrive at Columbia same day by 7 p. m.

5661 From Franklin Depot, by Smith's Quarters, to Plymouth, 108 miles and back, three times a week.

Leave Franklin Depot Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 11 p. m.

Arrive at Plymouth same days 5y 11 p. m.

Leave Plymouth Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 11 p. m.

Arrive at Franklin Depot next days by 10 a. m.

Proposals for three additional weekly trips are invited.

5662 From Gatesville to Gates Ferry, 3 miles and back, three times a week.

Leave Gatesville Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 2 p. m.

Arrive at Gates Ferry same days by 3 p. m.

Leave Gates Ferry Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, after arrival of boat from Franklin Depot, say 5 p. m.

Arrive at Gatesville same days by 6 p. m.

5663 From Elizabeth City, by Hatteras, South Mills, and Deep Creek, to Norfolk, 77 miles and back, three times a week.

Leave Elizabeth City, say 1 a. m.; Arrive at Norfolk same day by 12 m.

Leave Norfolk Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 8 a. m.

Arrive at Elizabeth City same days by 12 p. m.

Leave Elizabeth City daily, except Sunday, at 1 a. m.

Arrive at Norfolk same days by 4 p. m.

Leave Norfolk Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, after the arrival of boat from Hatteras, say 10 a. m.

Arrive at Elizabeth City same days by 12 a. m.

5664 From Edenton, by Ballard's Bridge, Minnottville, Samsbury, Gatesville, Buckland, and Hatteras, to Norfolk, 110 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Edenton Thursday at 4 a. m.; Arrive at Norfolk next day by 4 p. m.

Leave Norfolk Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, after arrival of boat from Edenton, say 10 a. m.

Arrive at Edenton next day by 4 p. m.

INSTRUCTIONS.

Form of a proposal, when no change from advertisement is contemplated by the bidder.

1. I, \_\_\_\_\_, of the county of \_\_\_\_\_, State of \_\_\_\_\_, do hereby propose to carry the mails from July 1, 1855, to June 30, 1856, on route No. \_\_\_\_\_, from \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_, agreeably to the advertisement of the Postmaster General, dated January 12, 1855, and by the following mode of conveyance, viz: \_\_\_\_\_ for the annual sum of \_\_\_\_\_ dollars.

This proposal is made with full knowledge of the distance of the route, the weight of the mail to be carried, and all other particulars in reference to the route and service, and also after full examination of the instructions and requirements attached to the advertisement.

Dated \_\_\_\_\_ (Signed) \_\_\_\_\_

Form of a Guarantee.

The undersigned, residing at \_\_\_\_\_, State of \_\_\_\_\_, undertake that if the foregoing bid for carrying the mails on route No. \_\_\_\_\_, as accepted by the Postmaster General, the bidder shall, prior to the 1st day of July, 1855, or as soon thereafter as may be, enter into the required obligation to perform the service proposed, with good and sufficient securities.

This we do with a full knowledge of the obligations and liabilities assumed by guarantors under the 27th section of the act of Congress of July 2, 1836.

Dated \_\_\_\_\_ (Signed by two guarantors.) \_\_\_\_\_

Form of Certificate.

The undersigned, postmaster of \_\_\_\_\_, State of \_\_\_\_\_, certify, under his oath of office, that he is acquainted with the above guarantors, and knows them to be men of property, and able to make good their guarantee.

Dated \_\_\_\_\_ (Signed.) \_\_\_\_\_

The sufficiency of guarantors on proposals may be certified by the Postmaster General, or by the Postmaster of the county or county seat of each county, and at Chapel Hill, Davidson College, Enfield, Fayetteville, Franklin, Gaston, Goldsboro, Greensboro, Henderson, Kernsboro, Milton, Murfreesboro, Oxford, Salem, Scotland Neck, Williamson, Yanceyville.

Conditions to be incorporated in the contracts to be entered into by the Postmaster General.

1. Seven minutes are allowed to each intermediate office, when not otherwise specified, for sorting the mails; but on railroad and steamboat routes there is to be no more delay than is sufficient for an exchange of the mail bags.

2. On routes where the mode of conveyance admits of the employment of agents of the department, also post office blanks, mail bags, locks and keys, are to be conveyed without extra charge.

3. On railroad and steamboat lines, British and (Canada) mails, when offered, are to be conveyed without extra charge, and the agents of the department, for whose exclusive use, while traveling with the mails, a commodious car, or apartment in the centre of a car, properly fitted, warmed, and furnished, and attended to the convenient assortment and due security of the mails is to be provided by the contractor, under the direction of the department.

4. No pay will be made for trips not performed; and for each of such omissions not satisfactorily three times the pay of the trip may be deducted. For arrivals so far behind time as to break connection with the mails, and not sufficiently excused, one-half of the compensation of the trip is subject to forfeiture. Deduction will also be ordered for a grade of performance inferior to that specified in the contract. For repeated delinquencies of the kind herein specified, enlarged penalties, proportionate to the nature thereof and the importance of the mail, may be made.

5. For leaving behind, or throwing off the mails, or any portion of them, for the admission of passengers, or for being concerned in setting up, or running up an express conveying commercial intelligence ahead of the mail, a quarter's pay may be deducted.

6. Fines will be imposed, unless the delinquency is promptly and satisfactorily explained, by certificates of postmasters, or the affidavits of other credible persons, for failing to arrive in contract time; for neglecting to take the mail from, or deliver it to, the postoffice for suffering it (owing either to the unsuitableness of the place or manner of carrying it) to be injured, destroyed, robbed, or lost; and for refusing, after diligent search, to convey the mail as frequently as the contract runs, or to comply in running, a coach, car, or steamboat, on a route.

7. The Postmaster General may annul the contract for repeated failures to run agreeably to contract, for disobeying the Post Office laws, or the instructions of the department; for refusing to discharge a carrier when required by the department to do so; for assigning the contract without the assent of the Postmaster General; for running an express as aforesaid; or for transporting persons or packages, conveying mail matter out of the mail.

8. The Postmaster General may order an increase of service on a route by allowing therefor a *pro rata* increase on the contract pay. He may change the schedule of arrivals and departures, without increase of pay, provided he does not curtail the amount of running time. He may

also order an increase of speed, he allowing, within the restrictions of the law, a *pro rata* increase of pay for the additional cost of carriers, if any. The contractor may, however, in the case of increase of speed, relinquish the contract by giving prompt notice to the department that he prefers doing so to carrying the order into effect. The Postmaster General may also curtail or discontinue the service, at *pro rata* decrease of pay, allowing one month's extra compensation on the amount dispensed with, whenever, in his opinion, the public interests do not require the same, or in case he desires to supersede it by a different grade of transportation.

9. Payments will be made for the service by collections from, or drafts on, postmasters, or otherwise, after the expiration of each quarter—say in February, May, August, and November.

10. The distances are given according to the best information; but no increase of pay will be allowed should they be greater than advertised, if the points to be supplied be correctly stated. Bidders must inform themselves on this point.

11. The Postmaster General is prohibited by law from knowingly making a contract for the transportation of the mails with any person who shall have entered into, or proposed to enter into, any combination to prevent the making of any bid for a small contract by any other person or persons, or who shall have made any agreement, or shall have given or performed, or promised to give or perform, any consideration whatever, in order to induce any other person or persons not to bid for a mail contract. Particular attention is called to the 28th section of the act of 1836, prohibiting combinations to prevent bidding.

12. A bid received after time—viz: 3 p. m. of the 10th of April, 1855—or without the guarantee required by law, or that combines several routes in one sum of compensation, cannot be considered in competition with a regular proposal reasonable in amount.

13. Bidders should, in all cases, first propose for service strictly according to the advertisement, and then, if they desire *separately* for different service; and if the regular bid be the lowest offered for the advertised service, the other bids may be considered, if the alterations proposed are recommended by the postmasters and citizens interested, or if they shall appear manifestly right and proper.

14. There should be but one route bid for in a proposal.

15. The route, the service, the yearly pay, the name and residence of the bidder and those of each member of a firm, where a company offers, should be distinctly stated; also, the mode of conveyance, if a higher mode than horseback be intended. The words "with due celerity, certainty, and security," inserted to indicate the mode of conveyance, will constitute a "star-bid."

16. Bidders are requested to use, as far as practicable, the printed form of proposal furnished by the department, to write out in full the sum of their bids, and to retain copies of them.

No altered bids can be considered, and no bids not submitted can be withdrawn.

Each bid must be guaranteed by two responsible persons. General guarantees cannot be admitted.

17. The bid should be sealed; superscribed "mail proposals, State of North Carolina," addressed "Second Assistant Postmaster General," Contract Office, and sent by mail, not by, or to, an agent, and postmasters will not enclose proposals (or letters of any kind) in their quarterly returns.

18. The contracts are to be executed and returned to the department by or before the 1st of July, 1855, but the service must be commenced on the mail day next after that date, whether the contracts be executed or not. No proposition for transfers will be considered until the contracts are executed in due form and received at the department; and then no transfers will be allowed unless good and sufficient reasons therefor are given, to be determined by the department.

19. Postmasters at offices on or near railroads, but more than eighty rods from a station, will, immediately after the 10th of April next, report their exact distance from the nearest station, and how they are otherwise supplied with the mail, to enable the Postmaster General to direct a mail-messenger supply from the 1st of July next.

20. Section 18 of an act of Congress approved March 3, 1845, provides that contracts for the transportation of the mail shall be let, "in every case, to the lowest bidder tendering sufficient guarantees for faithful performance, without other reference to the mode of such transportation than may be necessary to provide for the due celerity, certainty, and security of such transportation." Under this law a new description of bids has been received. It does not specify a mode of conveyance, but engages to take the entire mail each trip with celerity, certainty, and security, using the terms of the law. These bids are styled, from the manner in which they are designated in the books of the department, "*star-bids*," and they will be construed as providing for the entire mail, however large, and whatever may be the mode of conveyance necessary to insure its "*celerity, certainty, and security*."

In all cases where the lowest grade of service is believed to be sufficient, the lowest bid will be accepted, if duly guaranteed, in preference to a "*star*" or specific bid.

When the lowest bid is not a "*star*," and specifies either no mode or an inadequate mode of conveyance, it will not be accepted, but set aside for a specific bid proposing the necessary service.

When the bid does not specify a mode of conveyance, also when it proposes to carry "according to the advertisement," but without such specification, it will be considered as a proposal for horseback service.

21. A modification of a bid, in any of its essential terms, is tantamount to a new bid, and cannot be received, so as to interfere with regular competition, after the last hour set for receiving bids.

22. Postmasters are to be careful not to certify the sufficiency of guarantors or securities without knowing that they are persons of sufficient responsibility; and all bidders, guarantors, and securities are distinctly notified that, on a failure to enter into or perform the contracts for the service proposed for in the accepted bids, their legal liabilities will be enforced against them.

23. The contracts will be substantially in the forms heretofore used in this department, except in the respects particularly

mentioned in these instructions; and on all railroad and steamboat routes the contractors will be required to deliver the mail into the post offices at the ends of the routes and into all the intermediate post offices not more than eighty rods from the railroad or landing.

24. Present contractors, and persons known at the department, must, equally with others, procure guarantors and certificates of their sufficiency substantially in the forms above prescribed. The certificates of sufficiency must be signed by a postmaster at one of the places before named, or a judge of a court of record.

Postmasters at the ends of routes on which they think the present mode of conveyance inadequate, will weigh the mail each trip for six successive weeks on weekly routes, and three weeks on other routes, and report the result by the 10th of April, 1855.

JAMES CAMPBELL, Postmaster General.

NAVY SUPPLIES.—1855-56.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, Bureau of Provisions and Clothing, March 15, 1855.

SEPARATE PROPOSALS, sealed and endorsed "Proposals for Navy Supplies," will be received at this Bureau until 3 o'clock, p. m., on Saturday, the 14th day of April next, for furnishing and delivering (on receiving ten days' notice, except for biscuit, for which five days' notice shall be given for every twenty thousand pounds required) at the United States navy-yards at Charleston, Massachusetts, Brooklyn, New York, and Gosport, Virginia, such quantities only of the following articles as may be required or ordered from the contractors by the chief of this bureau, or by the respective commanding officers of the said navy-yards, during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1856, viz:

Flour, biscuit, whiskey, sugar, tea, coffee, rice, molasses, vinegar, pickles, beans, and dried apples.

The flour shall be superfine, and of the manufacture of wheat grown in the year 1854 or 1855; but shall in all cases be manufactured from wheat of the crop immediately preceding the dates of the requisition for the same; shall be perfectly sweet, and in all respects of the best quality, and shall be delivered in good shipping order, free of all charge, to the United States, in the best new, well seasoned, sound, bright barrels, or half barrels, as the case may be—the staves and headings to be of white oak of the best quality, strong and well hooped, with lining hoops around each head, and equal in quality to sample barrel at said navy-yards; and not more than one-sixth the required quantity to be in half barrels.

The biscuit shall be made wholly from sweet superfine flour, of the manufacture of the year 1854 or 1855, but shall in all cases be manufactured from flour made of the crop immediately preceding the dates of the requisition for the same; and shall be fully equal in quality, and conform in size and shape, to the samples which are deposited in the said navy-yards; shall be properly baked, thoroughly kiln-dried, well packed, and delivered free of charge to the United States, in good, sound, well-dried, bright four barrels, as above described, with the heads well secured; or in air and water-tight hoops or spirit barrels, at the option of the bureau.

The whiskey shall be made wholly from grain, sound and merchantable, and be fifty per cent. above proof according to the United States custom-house standard. It shall be delivered in good, new, sound, bright, three-quarters hooped, well-seasoned white oak barrels, with white-oak headings, the heads to be made of three-piece heading, and well painted; the staves not to be less than  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch thick, and the heads not less than  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch thick; and each barrel shall be coopered, in addition, with one three-penny iron hoop on each bilge  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch in width, and 1 16th inch thick, and one three-penny hoop on each chime,  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch in width, and 1-16th inch thick, as per diagram. The whole to be put in good shipping order, free of all charge to the United States.

The sugar shall be according to samples at the said navy yards; and be dry and fit for packing.

The tea shall be of good quality Young Hylson, equal to the samples at said navy yards, according to sample.

The rice shall be of the very best quality, and of the crop immediately preceding the dates of the requisitions for the same.

The molasses shall be fully equal to the very best quality of New Orleans molasses, and shall be delivered in well seasoned red oak barrels, with white pine heads not less than  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch thick; the staves not less than  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch thick; the barrels to be three-quarters hooped, and, in addition, to have four iron hoops, one on each bilge,  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch in width, and 1-16th inch thick, and one on each chime  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch in width, and 1-16th inch thick, and shall be thoroughly coopered and placed in the best shipping condition.

The vinegar shall be of the first quality elder vinegar, equal to the standard of the United States pharmacopoeia, and shall contain no other than acetic acid; and shall be delivered in barrels similar in all respects to those required for molasses, with the exception that *white oak* staves and heads shall be substituted for red oak staves and white pine heads; and shall be thoroughly coopered and placed in the best shipping order.

The pickles shall be put up in iron bound casks, and each cask shall contain one gallon of onions, one gallon of peppers, and thirteen gallons of small cucumbers, and the vegetables in each shall weigh ninety pounds, and they only be paid for, and each cask shall then be filled with white wine vinegar of at least 42 degrees of strength, and equal to French vinegar, the casks, vegetables, and vinegar shall conform and be equal in all respects to the samples deposited at the above-named navy-yards, and the contractors shall warrant and guarantee that they will keep good and sound for at least two years.

The beans shall be of the very best quality white beans, and shall be of the crop immediately preceding the dates of the requisition for the same.

The dried apples shall be of the best quality; and shall be prepared by *sun-drying* only, and shall be of the crop of the autumn immediately preceding the dates of the requisitions for the same.

All the foregoing described articles, embracing casks, barrels, half barrels, and boxes, shall be subject to such inspection as the chief of this bureau may direct; the

inspecting officer to be appointed by the Navy Department. All inspections to be at the place of delivery. Biscuit may, however, be inspected at the place of manufacture, but will in all cases be subject to a final inspection at the place of delivery before bills are signed therefor.

The prices of all the foregoing articles to be the same throughout the year, and bidders may offer for one or more articles.

All the casks, barrels, and half barrels, boxes, or packages shall be marked with the contents and the contractor's name. All contents and the contractor's name, brand, and half barrels of flour, bread, and pickles shall have, in addition to the above, the year when manufactured or put up, marked upon them.